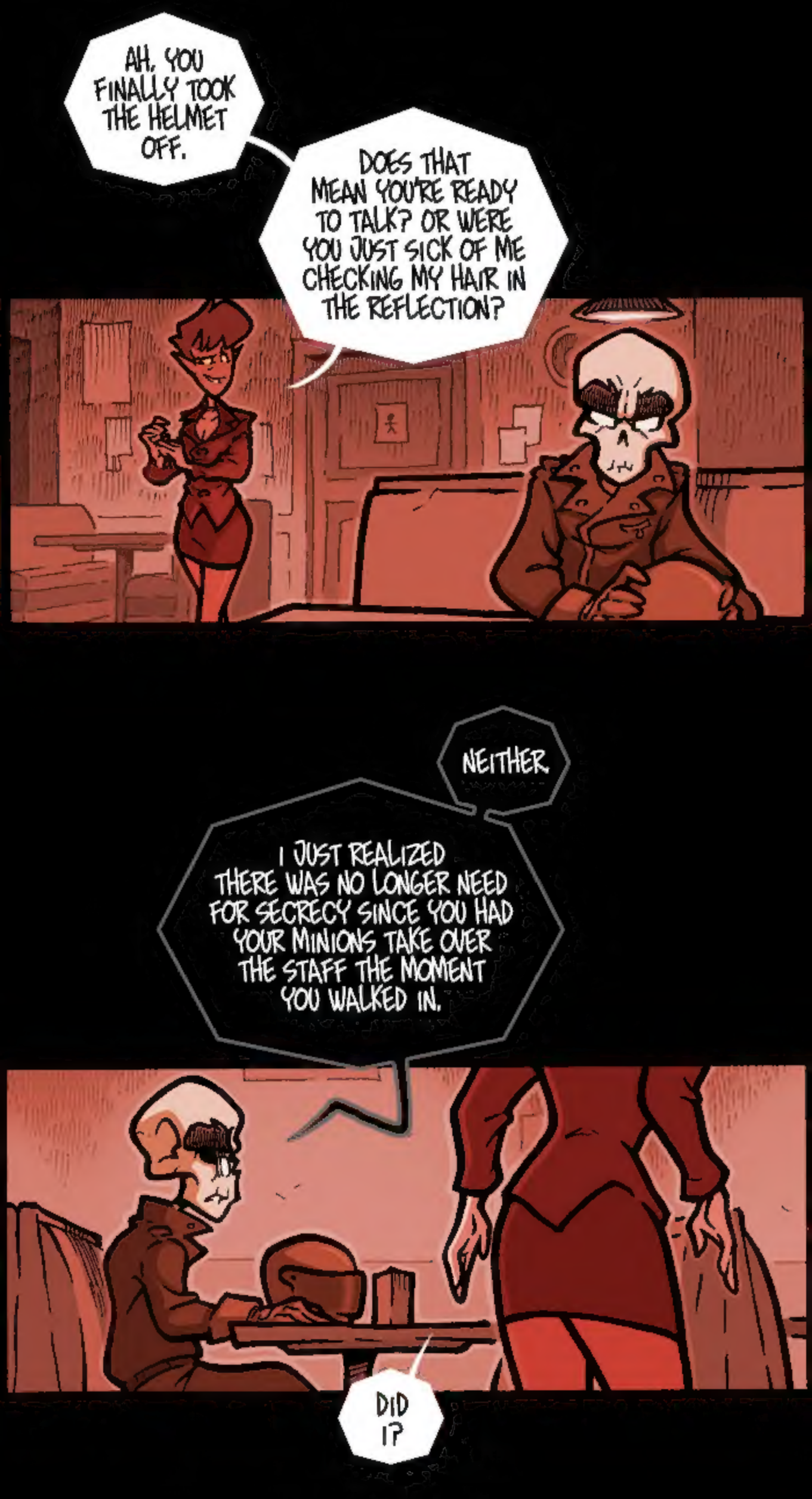
APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN


AH. YOU FINALLY TOOK THE HELMET OFF.
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE READY TO TALK? OR WERE YOU JUST SICK OF ME CHECKING MY HAIR IN THE REFLECTION?
NEITHER.
I JUST REALIZED THERE WAS NO LONGER NEED FOR SECRECY SINCE YOU HAD YOUR MINIONS TAKE OVER THE STAFF THE MOMENT YOU WALKED IN.
DID IT?

OH YES, I GUESS I DID. FORCE OF HABIT. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.

SINCE WHEN IS IT SO EASY FOR YOUR KIND TO POSSESS MORTALS?

THE CORRUPTIONS I USED TO ENCOUNTER USUALLY TOOK SEVERAL DAYS TO SET IN. EVEN WEEKS IF THE SOUL WAS PURE.

INDEED. BUT THEN AGAIN, EVERYTHING USED TO BE SLOWER IN THOSE DAYS.

PLEASE, LET'S NOT PLAY GAMES. I KNOW YOUR MASTER'S INFLUENCE IS ON THE RISE.

IT'S ALSO BECOMING MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT TO KEEP MY BRETHREN FROM USING THEIR POWERS FOR EVIL WITH EACH PASSING YEAR, AND I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S CAUSING IT.

YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND, DO YOU?

IT ISN'T A WHAT.

IT'S A WHO.

...

THE CHILD?

FINALLY. THE LAST HORSEMAN CROSSES THE FINISHING LINE.

YES. MR. D'S DARLING SPAWN IS CURRENTLY AMONG YOU. AND NOW THAT SHE'S OF AGE. HER INFLUENCE GROWS STRONGER WITH EACH PASSING DAY.

THE SPAWN IS A GIRL?

I ACTUALLY DON'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT FIGURING THAT ONE SOONER.

MR. D LOVES PLAYING THE PRONOUN GAME.

ANYWAY. NOW THAT YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR ROLE IN THIS LITTLE ENDEAVOR OF OURS, I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE SOME QUESTIONS.

ONLY ONE: WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'LL EVER GO THROUGH WITH IT?

CAFE COCYTUS

I DIDN'T SWEAR OFF THE APOCALYPSE SO I COULD MENTOR THE ANTICHRIST!

MOT. HONEY... I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE UPSET. BUT DON'T LET YOUR TEMPER MISGUIDE YOU.

THE DEAL'S BEEN STRUCK. AND MR. D ALREADY HELD UP HIS END. IT'S TOO LATE TO READ THE FINE PRINT.

...

BESIDES, NOBODY SAID YOU HAD TO ASSIST THE KID.

ALL YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS HAVE TO DO IS WATCH AFTER HER FOR A WHILE. KEEP HER OUT OF TROUBLE.

WOULDN'T HURTING, KILLING AND TWISTING THE MINDS OF THOUSANDS COUNT AS TROUBLE?

SHE'S A CATALYST, MOT. NOT FREDDY KRUEGER.

AS FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED, SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO LIFT A FINGER. SO LONG AS SHE REMAINS IN THIS WORLD.

YOU CAN MANAGE THAT, CAN'T YOU?

...WILL HER INFLUENCE CONTINUE TO CHANGE US AS WELL?

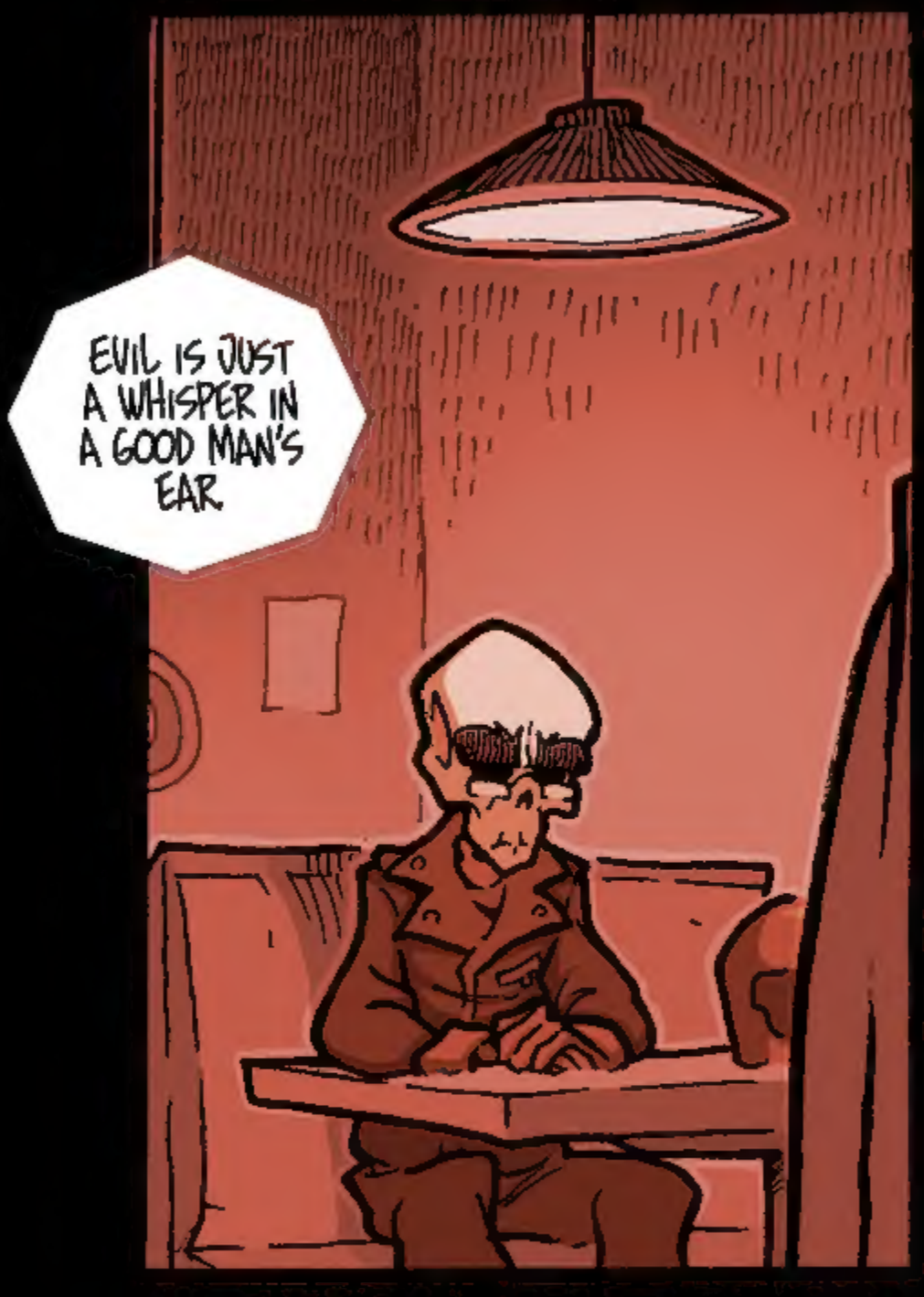
ONLY IF YOU LET IT, SWEETY.

YOU DO HAVE FREE WILL AFTER ALL.

YOU MEAN WE STILL HAVE A CHOICE?

OF COURSE! HAVEN'T YOU GUYS LEARNED THIS YET?

EVIL IS NOT THE HATEFUL ROAR OF AN ASSAILANT. OR THE VICTORIOUS CACKLE OF A TYRANT.


EVIL IS JUST A WHISPER IN A GOOD MAN'S EAR